alone in constent silence

By Zeke_hieis_girl

Submitted: February 18, 2004 Updated: June 11, 2004

i am depressed

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Zeke hieis girl/1970/alone-in-constent-silence

Chapter 1 - alone in constant silence	2
Chapter 2 - shadows	5
Chapter 3 - I CRY OUT	7
Chapter 4 - betrayed and broken	8
Chapter 5 - EVERLASTING BETRAYAL	9
Chanter 6 - some thing	10

1 - alone in constant silence

sitting here all alone sitting here no ones home sitting here the songs left me sitting here abandoned and forsaken sitting here i am watching her

i am watching her the happyness she has i am watching her seeing what she has and i dont i am watching her seeing how unclean i am i am watching her watching her true being i am watching her seeing how she looks at the world i am watching her knowing all she wants and has

i am alone bound to sadness i am alone my essence is the shadows i am alone a forsaken one i am alone rejected and turned down i am alone victom of my own sins

ever on i will see the horrors
of what i have done
ever on i will know
all the evil that lies in my heart
ever on i will see what i have
started which will bring saddness to others
ever on i will be a shadow
devored by my own being
ever on i will never stop being
for what i am shall never fall
ever on i will see things
through the eyes of a murderer

as i wait for the day of my death
as i wait for what i deserve
as i wait i never forgot
as i wait i remember
as i wait the promise
as i wait comes clear to me
as i wait i can become even more of a felin
as i wait i destroy more of my self

i am what they fear

i am what is to be ignored
i am what others speak of
i am what kills for pleasure
i am what is killing my self
i am what will destroy my true being
i am what the true meaning of darkness is
i am what they thought they could control
i am what brought dispair

is what i do the good thing? is what they think right? is what i do the wrong? is what they do wrong? is what i do bring me pain? is what they do bring me pain?

shadows lerking in the darkness shadows in the darkest night shadows are what torment me shadows are what bring me pain shadows are what i truly am made of shadows are my only friends shadows never leave me shadows always stay

will i ever tell her?
will she ever know?
will i ever be free?
will he ever go?
will i ever be defeated?
if so when and why
will i ever be rid of the shade?
that follows me every where i go
will i ever see her as a friend?
will she ever see me as a freind?

i will never tell her
and if i do it wont be soon
i will never be one of the team
when that happens that will be the day
i will never keep a love intrest
cause i am not worth peoples valuable time
i will always be myself
no matter what i do
i will always be in the shadows
it is just something that will always be

man this took me about 30 min. to write outa the top of my head well i am really pleased with the results plz tel me what you think oh and this poem is detacated to hiei ^

2 - shadows

shadows dance all around shadows never let me go shadows never leave shadows give me pain shadows are my only comfort shadows are the preditor

i am the shades prey
i am the shade's inner being
i am what nightmares are made of
i am alone in a consetant silence
i am with out the songs of old
i am what will be ever on
i am why they suffer
i am the cause of it all

why have they chosen me?
i am not specail
why am i there host?
i am nothing different from the rest
why is it that i am left behind?
i am nothing to ignore
why am i there victom?
it didnt torment them in any way
why is it i am guilty?
when so many others walk in my path

as i see the world as i touch the water as i feel the breeze as i hear the birds as i smell the rose as i run the paths

i see what to do
i see why i have to do it
i see what drives me on
i see why it wants me
i see why i am the one
i see i am forsaken
i see but dont want to

i walk a path long forgotten i walk a path full of murder i walk a path full of decite i walk a path that is right for me i walk a path that i didnt choose i walk a path that is a living hell

i look at what i hate
i look at what i love
i look at what i cannot reach
i look at all i want
i look at all i have
i look at what you have
i look and see the differces
i look at them knowing i dont belong

in the night i feel pain in the night i am cold in the night i am alone in the night i am scared in the night the shadows return in the night they haunt me

i am reminded of what i have done
i am reminded of what i saw
i am reminded of all i had
i am reminded of all i lost
i am reminded of why i left
i am reminded of why they stay
i am reminded of all i am
i am reminded of all i was

hey another poem deticated to me and hiei i hope you like it cause it took me 30 min. to right outta the top of my head hope its not to long......i am really in a confused mood right know i cant sort out my feelings i am a very duvious soul.....

3 - I CRY OUT

this is a poem i wrote cause my dad was being a **** that day i was really mad at him so yeah here it goes...

I CRY OUT

i want to cry cry as hard as possible my eyes itch as if i did i could have cried my self asleep? if i did i cant remember i can't cry but i want to

i want to scream
i want to scream as loud as humanly possible
my throat hurts as i f i did
maybe i screamed in my sleep?
if i did i dont remember...
i can't scream but i want to

i whisper silently to my self why cant I? who is holding me back? i wonder but the answer does not come my questions echo in my head my confused feelings have taken me i sit feeling as if i am caged

the cage is small i am suffering suffering sitting in this miniscule space i am surrounded by the darkness shadows crawl around they are my only comfort here there isnt even the moon to stare at

this is a poem that i wrote.....for my self i write when i am ver y confused and angry this poem was one of those times when i had a mix of the two inside....i want to cry......

4 - betrayed and broken

Betrayed and broken

Not showing it, I don't want them to know It piles up, weighing down on my soul The burden is like no other But then some thing unexpected happens And I strain, it is more than I can carry It is too much so I surrender The tears now falling freely All I tried to hide comes loose My sorrow and depression summoned Deep from my soul, the inner essence shattered Inside I scream, it is all to much Nothing will ever be the same Every thing behind the sweet smile I hid Now escaped and, it is all known Once almost perfect now somber So know if they forget I am saved All now scared of my sudden out-burst some Run-away but some stay because pity I tell them to leave, for I do not like pity It is for the weak, they don't forget this I am alone now, I have betrayed myself I surrendered once and now I cannot forgive myself I fall to the ground defeated the tears not gone Ever on I will cry like the rain falls; wet and broken

thats the story behind this poem

this is a poem i wrote while i was at a funeral. i cried and never really meant to, even though i was sad i dont like showing my emotions but i couldnt help myself so i have betrayed my self in a sense so yeah

5 - EVERLASTING BETRAYAL

EVERLASTING BETRAYAL

Once I wondered why it caught my gaze
Why I stayed up so late just to catch a glimpse
I never missed a day it was all I had
The comfort of it never left me

I wanted it every minute of the day
But it always wasn't there when I needed it most
Like when I cried it was gone and the sun was replacing it
But I know the sun can never replace what it has given me

It has given me my solitude that I treasure
It gave me what I never thought I could have
It showed me that I could be strong
And finally it showed me that I could say things that were forbidden

I waited until it returned each night, dreading the day's time Midnight was my greatest joy but morning was always looming right after I never had enough time with it at night, it made me somber I almost cried when the clouds shortened are visit

If I didn't have it I wouldn't have all the memories I have today Even though it has brought me good secret hours I have never forgotten what I heard during my nightly visits The anger my father brought upon my hard working mother

It brings me pain and it gives me hope
I wish I could just stare at it for eternity
But it will never happen because it will always leave my side
I need it like no other thing but it has betrayed me to many times to count

I dread and love the Moon; this statement will stand everlasting in my soul

6 - some thing....

MY LIFE AS IT IS

Listen, as I will tell you what its not meant to be told
As I listen to all that is said on both sides I mentally scream
I know I can never escape its all to much and it weighs me down
They follow me to my home, bringing the pain along
With them it comes and makes me suffer more

Loses can be a burden but nothing is like the ones I carry.

I wish I could just fly away, though I never wanted to let go
My soul is ripped apart and torn; I have shed many tears
Some one knows my legacy but thinks nothing of it of
As I hope my patients doesn't run to thin I keep that smile on my face

I hurt inside and don't want to return to my old self, the pure person I once was My mind is broken into two parts one is broken, shattered The other trying to hold onto what's left of its purity As I hide all that is ailing me inside they trample all over me Taking advantage to what's there only comfort and friend

In a long time from now they will wonder what happened to the friend they once knew It will all be different in the future, I will not let people get as close to me as before I learned from my mistake and will forever be with little friends I don't like to meet new people and that will now become law My mind is broken, not to be played with

You have listed to what is not to be told
I have listened to all that is said on both sides and have mentally screamed
I knew I could never escape it was all to much and used to weigh me down
They had followed me to my home, and had brung the old pain to me
Once I had suffered, but now it has ended and I am free but still broken...

By: Savannah .Y

"Some things aren't meant to be put together, the phrase Ying and Yang does not apply to my life"

i have finally uttered my realy first name and the first letter in my last....